Claire : Hey, I thought you were gonna take out the garbage.

Phil : I am.

Claire : Phil.

Phil : Yes, getting it. I was... I was gonna get it.

Claire : Dylan.

Dylan : Hey, mrs. Dunphy. Um, I'm just waiting for Haley.

Claire : Did you ring the bell?

Dylan : I texted. She said she'd be down in just a minute.

(Why Dylan didn’t ring the bell but texted her?)

Claire : Oh, great. Tell her I said hi.

Dylan : I will.

Phil : Dylan! D-money! Chillin' with dylan the villain."d" to the "y" to the --

*(some ways of making fun of the other’s name?)*

Dylan : Hey, mr. Dunphy.

Phil : Hey, come on in. You're just in time to catch the end of the game.

Dylan : Oh, I'm not really a baseball guy. Haley says hi.

Claire : I-I was just being facetious.

*(trying to appear amusing and intelligent at a time when other people do not think it is appropriate, and when it would be better to be serious)*

Phil : Come on. I'll catch you up. Sit it. Park it. Come on, I don't bite. kidding. I'm kidding. Okay, see that guy? He's the tying run. Interesting story about him. He's been stuck on second base forever, And I'm pretty sure he's gonna try and steal third, which is just a terrible, terrible idea. How are you and Haley doing?

(What did Phil actually mean?)

Manny : I wish I could stay home with you and fly toy airplanes.

Jay : These aren't toy airplanes, Manny. These are models, and they're very complicated. You want to fly one of these, you got to be familiar with airfoil, drag, lift, and thrust, And these are all principles of aerodynamics.

*(the science that deals with how objects move through air)*

Manny : The box says, "12 and up."

Jay : What?!

Gloria : You can fly toy planes with Jay next time. Today you have to spend time with Luke.

Manny : Why?

Gloria : Because his mother invited you, so you go. Family needs to be close, right, Jay?

Jay : I'm pretty sure this is a typo.

*(a small mistake in a typed or printed text)*

Gloria : Men need their hobbies. Manny's father had many hobbies, like hiking in the desert, That kind of skiing that they drop you from the... How do you say in English? The...

Jay : Helicopter.

Gloria : Yes. Once, on a dare, he even boxed with an alligator.

Jay : Wrestle. You wrestle... you can't box with alligators.

*(to fight somebody by holding them and trying to throw or force them to the ground, sometimes as a sport)*

Gloria : Are you sure?

Jay : How would they get the gloves on those little claws?

Gloria : Aren't they like tiny, little hands?

Jay : No! Okay, now I forgot what we were talking about.

Gloria : Anyways, hobbies are important for the men, Whether you're risking your life or flying little planes from a safe distance.

Mitchell : Wait, wait, wait, wait, what are you doing?

Cameron : We're just gonna buy some diapers. It'll just take a second.

*(a piece of soft cloth or other thick material that is folded around a baby's bottom and between its legs to absorb and hold its body waste)*

Mitchell : This is Costco.

Cameron : Yeah, which is where we buy diapers.

Mitchell : Since when?

Cameron : Do you remember when we adopted that baby a few months back? Since then.

Cameron : Mitchell is a snob.

*(a person who respects and likes only people who are of a high social class, and/or a person who has extremely high standards who is not satisfied by the things that ordinary people like*) Imagine Draco Malfoy in *Harry Potter.*

Mitchell : No, n-no, I'm... I'm discerning.

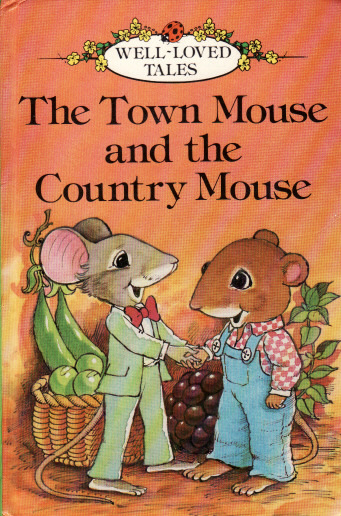
*(able to show good judgement about the quality of somebody/something)*

Cameron : Official slogan for snobs. When we first met, he wouldn't even look at me because I was a hick from the farm in missouri and he's a big city mouse.

Mitchell : Who says "city mouse"?

Cameron : Country mice.

*(Town Mouse and the Country Mouse, an old story about a mouse who lives in a town and who invites a poor mouse who lives in the country to come and stay with him. The country mouse does not like the town, and when he invites the town mouse to come and stay with him in the country, the town mouse does not like the country. The lesson of the story is that a way of life that is suitable for one person may not be suitable for another.)*



(How does Mitchell feel about Costo? And why do you think that Mitchell feel like that?)

Dylan : I think I'm gonna go wait in the car.

Phil : Okay. Hey, if you're on your way out, can you grab the garbage?

Claire : I got it.

Phil : Okay, we got it. He's a little jumpy.

*(nervous and anxious, can’t stay on the seat steadily)*

Claire : Oh, go figure a teenage boy doesn't want to hang out With his girlfriend's dad.

Phil : I thought we were past all that. I'm all about... I'm all about taking it to the next level.

Claire : Really? I thought you were all about keeping it real.

Phil : Yes, but the whole point of keeping it real is so you can take it to the next level. Did you really not know that?

Claire : You haven't exactly taken it to the next level with my dad.

Phil : What are you talking about?

Claire : We've been married for 16 years, and you still walk on eggshells around him.

*(If you are walking on eggs/eggshells, you are being very careful not to offend someone or do anything wrong)*

Phil : What? Are you kidding? Jay and I are total buds. *(=buddy)*

Jay : You... you want to just hang out?

Phil : Brought six friends, so that just... Let's...

[OPENING CREDITS]

Gloria : Manny brought his favorite game to play with Luke.

Manny : It's called "empire." You use strategy to expand territories and take over the world.

Claire : Luke is gonna love that. He's out back playing.

Gloria : Do you need me to get you something while I'm out shopping?

Claire : That's such a nice offer, but I think we're good. Thanks.

Alex : Okay, what about this?

Claire : You don't even say hello to Gloria and Manny?

Alex : Hi, Gloria and Manny. Okay, mom, what about this?

Claire : No, you're wearing a dress.

Alex : Mom, come on!

Claire : What? It's gonna kill you to look like a girl for one afternoon?

Alex : But it's a wedding for some friend of yours, that I never even heard of.

Claire : It's nonnegotiable. You can borrow a dress of Haley's again.

*(that cannot be discussed or changed)*

Alex : No, that sends an ugly message... That I'm Haley. You know, instead of trying to force me to wear a dress, Why don't you worry about getting Luke to wear some pants?

Claire : What? Why does he do this? Luke! Pants! Come on!

Phil: Jay and I are buds, for sure, But with kind of an invisible asterisk. Um, he's not, uh... he's not a talker... Or... or a hugger. Once, he ran over my foot with his car. To... to be fair, he had just given up smoking. But, basically, we're buds.

Jay : Do you have to just stand there? You're making me feel uneasy.

Phil : Oh.

Jay : Oh, for god's sake, sit here. Here, hold this wing like this while I adjust this.

Phil : Okay.

Jay : Come on. Here. Not too hard.

Phil : Okay.

Gloria : Alex, why don't you come shopping with me? Maybe I can help you find something that you like.

Claire : That's a really nice offer, but it's not really her thing.

Alex : Actually, I'd love to go. See, you don't know what my thing is. You have no idea what my thing is.

Claire : I know what your thing is. Your thing is to provoke, Just like your sister's thing is to never come out of her room, And your brother's thing -- Oh, well, there's your brother's thing. Luke! Put 'em on!

*(to say or do something that you know will annoy somebody so that they react in an angry way)*

Phil : The thing about me and Jay is, our relationship's always been stuck in that primal place where it started. You know, he's the old silverback protecting his females. Then along comes this younger, stronger gorilla, swinging in, beating his chest, you know. Naturally, the ape ladies come running, presenting their nice scarlet behinds. Papa ape wants to stop all that but he can't, you know. That's... that's life. I'm not the enemy. The enemy is poachers.

*(someone who catches or shoots animals, birds, or fish on private land without permission)Here means the young gorilla*

(Do you think Phil’s description is right?)

Jay : That'll do it. Don't touch it. All right. You want to go fly it?

Phil : Sure.